



KASANE

6

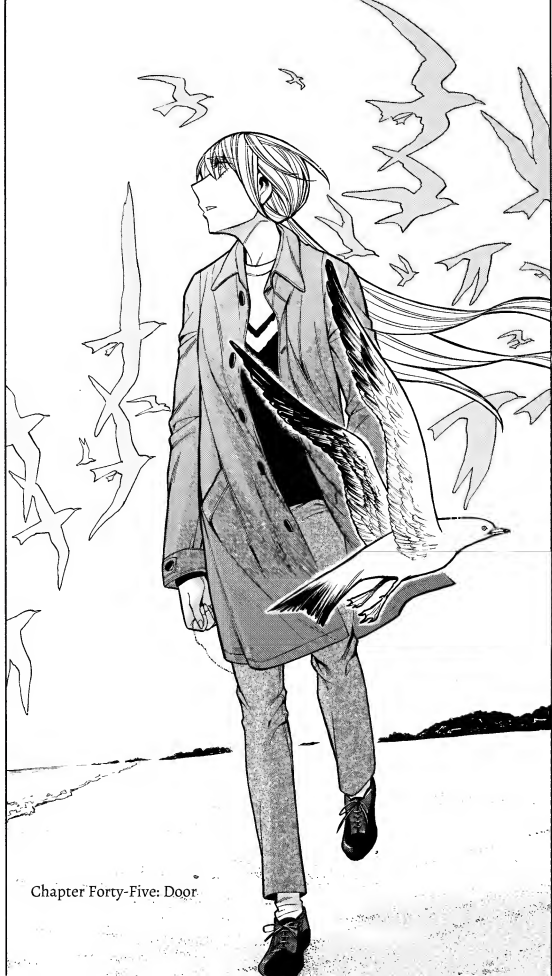
d a g o m a
p v a t e p r o j e c t

KASANE

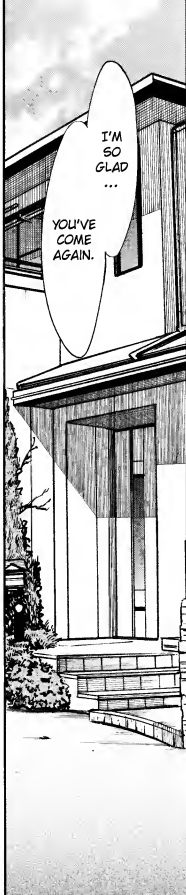
d a r u m a
m a t s u u r a

6

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Chapter Forty-Five: Door

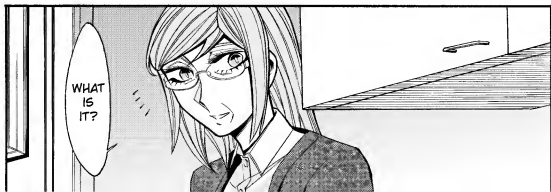
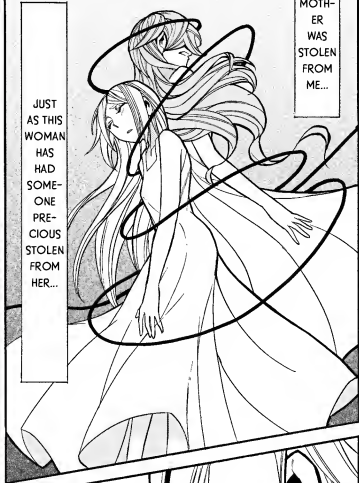


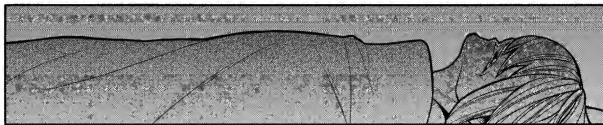


BY THE
POWER
OF THAT
TERRIBLE
LIPSTICK.

JUST
AS THIS
WOMAN
HAS
HAD
SOME-
ONE
PRE-
CIOUS
STOLEN
FROM
HER...

BUT
MY
MOTH-
ER
WAS
STOLEN
FROM
ME...

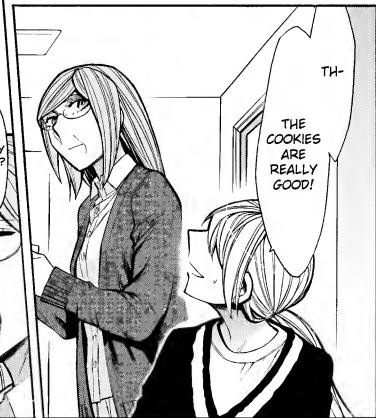




I
CAN'T
SAY IT.

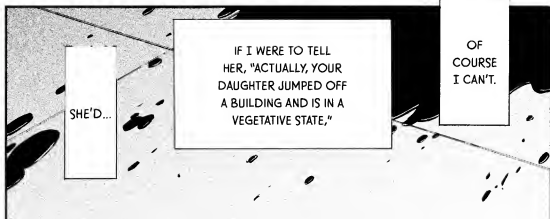
THEY
ARE?

I'M
GLAD
YOU
LIKE
THEM!



TH-

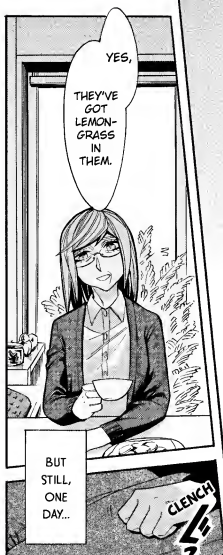
THE
COOKIES
ARE
REALLY
GOOD!



SHE'D...

IF I WERE TO TELL
HER, "ACTUALLY, YOUR
DAUGHTER JUMPED OFF
A BUILDING AND IS IN A
VEGETATIVE STATE,"

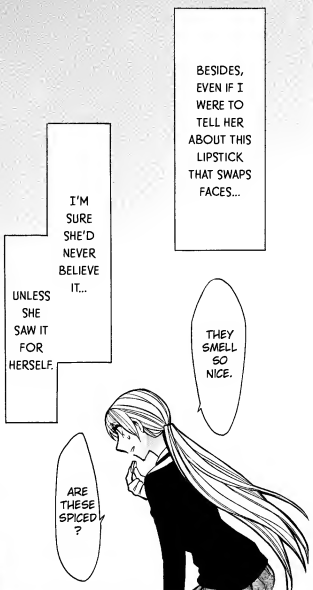
OF
COURSE
I CAN'T.



YES,
THEY'VE
GOT
LEMON-
GRASS
IN
THEM.

BUT
STILL,
ONE
DAY...

CLENCH



BESIDES,
EVEN IF I
WERE TO
TELL HER
ABOUT THIS
LIPSTICK
THAT SWAPS
FACES...

I'M
SURE
SHE'D
NEVER
BELIEVE
IT...

UNLESS
SHE
SAW IT
FOR
HERSELF.

THEY
SMELL
SO
NICE.

ARE
THESE
SPICED
?



I OFTEN
MADE TREATS
LIKE THIS
FOR HER.

WHEN MY
DAUGHTER
WAS
LITTLE,





YOU...
HAVEN'T
GONE TO
SEE HER,
RECENTLY?

I'M SURE
SHE'D STILL
LOVE TO
HAVE SUCH
WONDERFUL
DESSERTS.

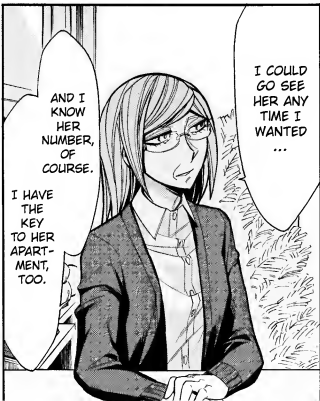


WANT TO
GO SEE
HER...

I...



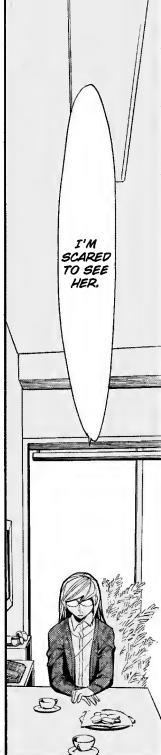
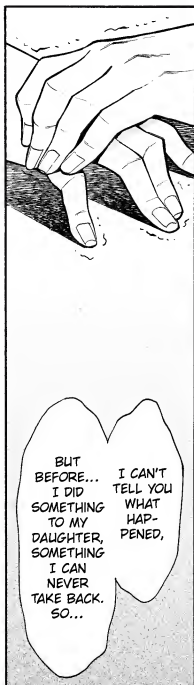
BUT
NOW
...



AND I KNOW
HER
NUMBER,
OF
COURSE.

I HAVE
THE
KEY
TO HER
APART-
MENT,
TOO.

I COULD
GO SEE
HER ANY
TIME I
WANTED
...







WAS
HANGING
THERE,
BRAND-
NEW, AS
IF IT HAD
NEVER
BEEN
USED.



JUST
ONE...



WHAT'S
WRONG
?

OH.



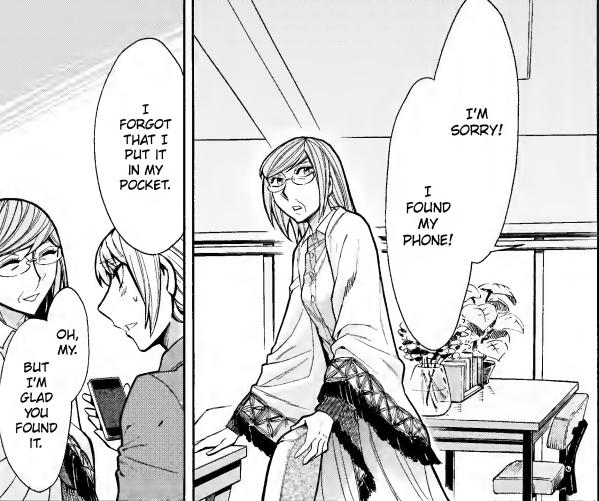
COULD
IT BE
ON THE
TABLE?

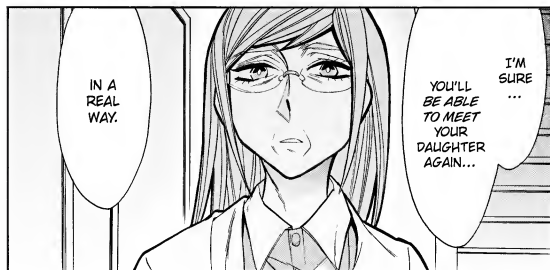
OH!

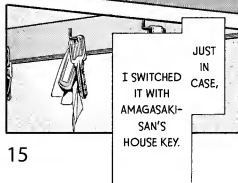
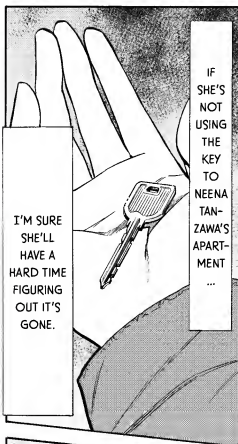
I THINK
I LEFT
MY CELL
PHONE IN
THERE.

I'M
SOR-
RY,





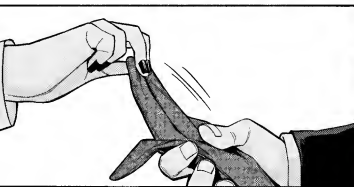
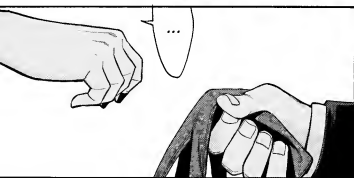
















SCORNFUL
TOWARD
AN UGLY
PERSON.

I WAS
UNCON-
SCIOUS-
LY...



THANK
YOU,
AMAGA-
SAKI-
SAN.

I
SEE
...

I'VE
NEVER
SEEN HER
LEAVE
EARLIER
THAN THAT.

AND I'M
CERTAIN
SHE ALWAYS
LEAVES THE
REHEARSAL
STUDIO AT
SIX.

I'VE BEEN
WATCHING
THE BACK
DOOR FOR
A FEW
DAYS,



A REPLY TO
A MESSAGE I
SENT HER A
WEEK AGO.

Sender: Nogiku
I'm sorry I didn't manage to reply
earlier. I'm coming to see your
eleven-o'clock play today.
I'm looking forward to it.

TODAY,
I GOT A
MESSAGE
FROM
NOGIKU...

IN THE
DARK-
NESS
RIGHT
BEFORE
THE
SHOW,

I
REMEM-
BERED
HER
RE-
SERVED
SMILE.

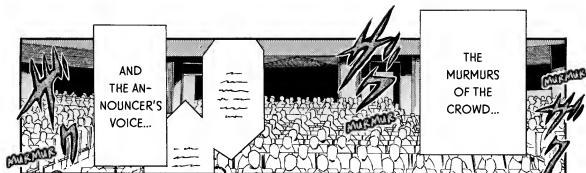
BLACK

NOGI-
KU...
I'M
GLAD.

SHE'S
COMING
TO SEE
ME.

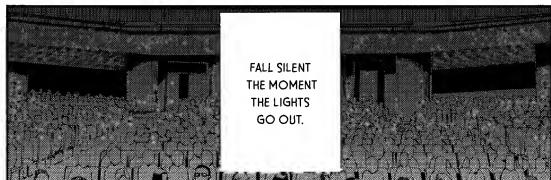


KASANE

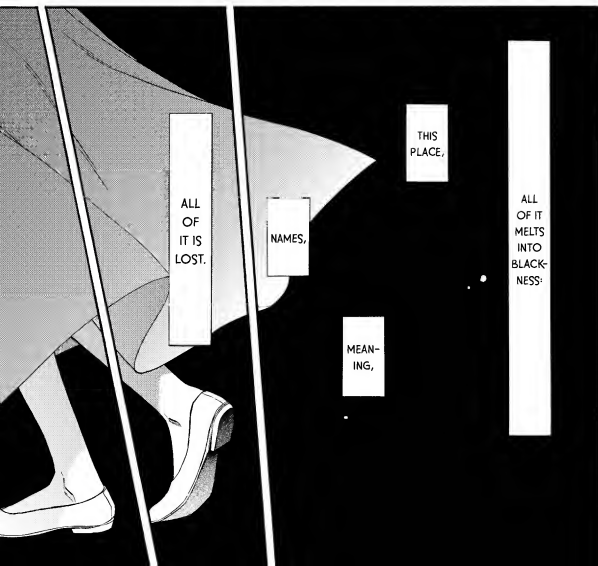


AND
THE AN-
NOUNCER'S
VOICE...

THE
MURMURS
OF THE
CROWD...



FALL SILENT
THE MOMENT
THE LIGHTS
GO OUT.



ALL
OF
IT IS
LOST.

NAMES,

THIS
PLACE,

MEAN-
ING,

ALL
OF IT
MELTS
INTO
BLACK-
NESS:

I BE-
COME
UNSURE
IF I'M
EVEN
MYSELF



AM I
UGLY?



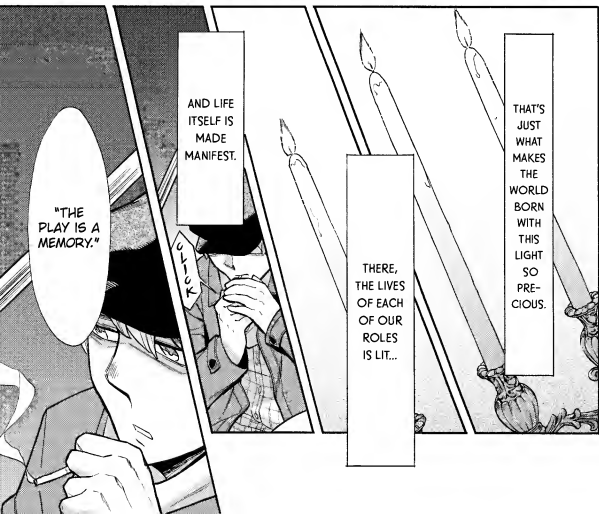
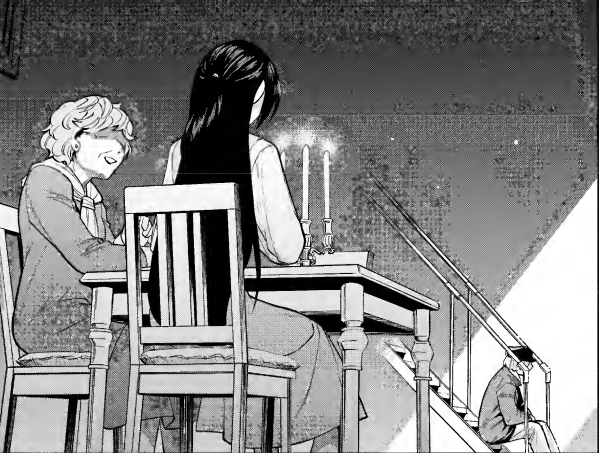
AM I
BEAU-
TIFUL?

ALL
THAT
WAS REAL
UNTIL
THAT
POINT
SUDDENLY
BECOMES
DIM...



THE DARKNESS IS JUST LIKE DEATH.

AND...



"THE
PLAY IS A
MEMORY."

AND LIFE
ITSELF IS
MADE
MANIFEST.

THERE,
THE LIVES
OF EACH
OF OUR
ROLES
IS LIT...

THAT'S
JUST
WHAT
MAKES
THE
WORLD
BORN
WITH
THIS
LIGHT
SO
PRE-
CIOUS.



"I AM
THE
NARRATOR
OF THE
PLAY,

AND
ALSO A
CHARACTER
IN IT."

THE
GLASS
MENAG-
ERIE.

TENNES-
SEE
WIL-
LIAMS,



OF A TALE
OF THE TIME
HE STILL
LIVED WITH
HIS FAMILY.

THE PRO-
TAGONIST,
TOM,
REMINISCES
...



IN THE
SHADOW OF
THE GREAT
DEPRESSION,
THE THREE
LEANED ON
EACH OTHER
TO LIVE.

IN THE
ALLEYS
OF SAINT
LOUIS,

AMERICA,
IN THE
1930'S.



AND
HIS
SISTER,
LAURA—

SINCE
SHE
HURT
HER
LEG,

SHE'S
BECOME
TIMID
AND
PRONE
TO
ISOLA-
TION,

LIVING
IN HER
FANTA-
SIES.

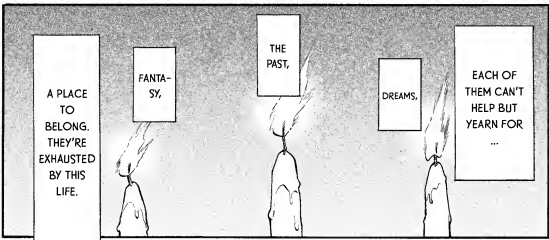


THE YOUNG
LITERARY
MAN, TOM,
HAS DREAMS,
BUT IS
FORCED TO
WORK
EVERY DAY.



CLING-
ING TO
HER
DREAMS
OF THE
PAST.

TOM'S
MOTH-
ER,
AMAN-
DA,
OFTEN
TELLS
OF THE
GLO-
RIOUS
BY-
GONE
DAYS...



A PLACE
TO
BELONG.
THEY'RE
EXHAUSTED
BY THIS
LIFE.

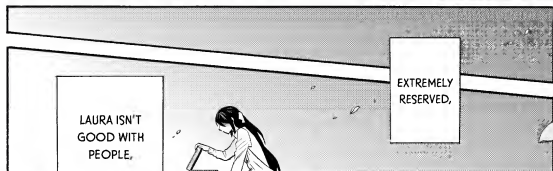
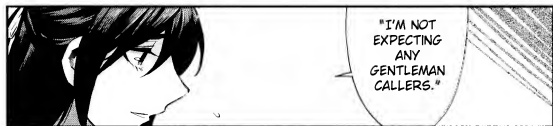
FANTA-
SY,

THE
PAST,

DREAMS,

EACH OF
THEM CAN'T
HELP BUT
YEARN FOR
...





IT BRINGS
ME TO
RECALL
NOGIKU
BY THE
SEASIDE...

JUST LIKE
LAURA,
SHE'S
OVER-
WHELMED
BY
AND
DRAWN
TO
FANTASY.





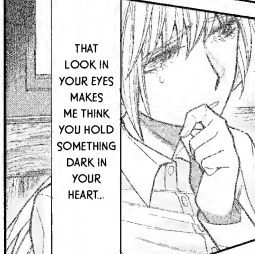
SEEING
BEAUTIFUL
PEOPLE,
I'VE ALWAYS
FELT...

ENVIIOUS,
JEALOUS

I
SHOULD
HAVE
WANTED
THAT.



YOU
ALWAYS
SEEM
LONELY,
SOMEHOW



THAT
LOOK IN
YOUR EYES
MAKES
ME THINK
YOU HOLD
SOMETHING
DARK IN
YOUR
HEART..



BUT
THEN
SUDDENLY,
THEY
SPARKLE.



BY HER
MIRACU-
LOUS...

BEAUTY.

BUT WITH
HER, I WAS
SIMPLY
MOVED...



"HELLO,
MOTHER,
I WAS—"



GA-
CHAK



TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP

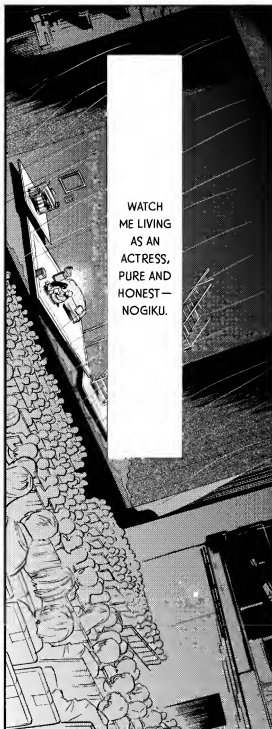




TO SEE
ME TODAY.



I WANT YOU,
BEAUTIFUL AND
CLEAR THROUGH
TO THE HEART...



WATCH
ME LIVING
AS AN
ACTRESS,
PURE AND
HONEST —
NOGIKU.



HERE ON
STAGE, THE
WOMAN WHO
DECEIVES AND
USES PEOPLE
TO LIVE IS
ERASED ALL
THE WAY TO
HER SOUL.

Chapter Forty-Seven: Shattering Sounds



"BEGAN
TO
PLAY
A...

MORE AND
MORE
IMPORTANT
PART IN
MOTHER'S
CALCULA-
TIONS."



...



IN TOM'S
MEMORY,

LAIIRA,
HUH.

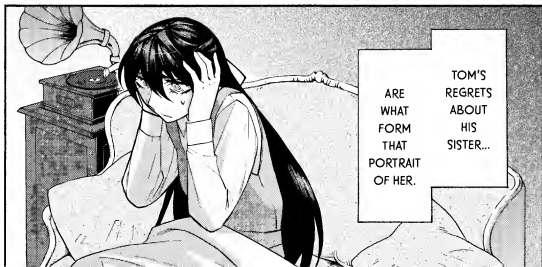


"AFTER THE
FIASCO AT
RUBICAM'S
BUSINESS
COLLEGE,

THE
IDEA OF
GETTING A
GENTLEMAN
CALLER FOR
LAURA...



LAURA IS DE-
PICTED AS UN-
REALIS-
TICALLY
FRAGILE
AND BEAUTI-
FUL.



ARE
WHAT
FORM
THAT
PORTRAIT
OF HER.

TOM'S
REGRETS
ABOUT
HIS
SISTER...



FOR HIS
SISTER'S
SAKE—AND
FOR HIS
MOTHER'S
SAKE,
SINCE SHE'S
CONCERNED
AS WELL—

TOM TELLS
LAURA THAT
HE'S INVITED
A CERTAIN
GENTLEMAN
TO THE
HOUSE.



HOW-
EVER...





I THINK
THAT
CHARACTER
MIGHT BE
PRETTY
DAMN
CLOSE TO
KASANE'S
REAL
STATE OF
MIND.

ASIDE
FROM
THE
GOOD
LOOKS,



I CAN'T
SENSE EVEN
A SMIDGEN
OF ANY
ELEMENT
PULLED
FROM THE
OLD
KASANE.

BUT FROM
THE
EXPRESSIONS
AND
MANNER SHE
PRESENTS...



FROM
YOUR OWN
MINDSET AND
EXPERIENCES,
IN ORDER TO
PRODUCE A
REALISTIC
PERFORMANCE.

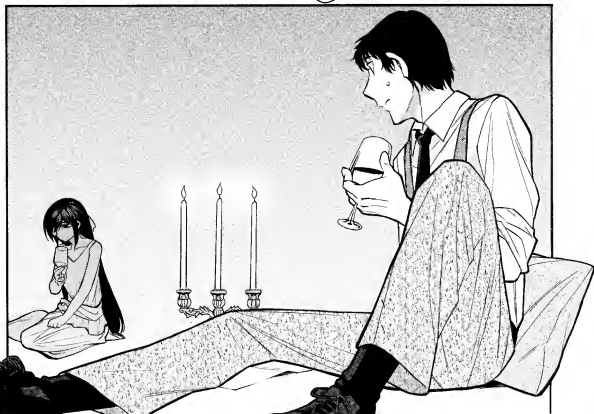
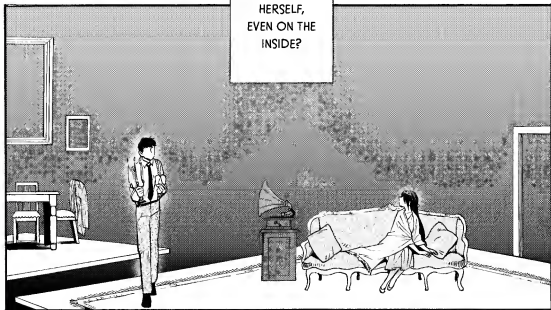
YOU
CAN
CREATE
THE
INTERIOR
FACETS
OF A
ROLE
...

DID SHE
AVOID
THAT
JUST
TO CUT
OFF
THE UGLY
KASANE
?

OR...



...IS SHE IN THE
PROCESS OF
REMAKING
HERSELF,
EVEN ON THE
INSIDE?







A CANDLE
THAT
COULD
FLICKER
OUT AT ANY
MOMENT.

HAVE THEIR
EYES ON
LAURA.
IT'S AS IF
THEY'RE
EARNESTLY
WATCHING
OVER...

EVERY
ONE OF
THEM
...



AND THIS
LAURA...

AND
STAGING
ARE ALL
FLAWLESS.

THE
LIGHT-
ING,
ART,



STRETCHED
OUT THIN.

IT'S LIKE
LOOKING AT
GLASS THREAD...



ON STAGE,
THINGS THAT
COULD NEVER
BE APPEAR
LIKE THEY'RE
REAL.

I'M
BECOM-
ING MORE
AND MORE
DRAWN TO
THEATER.

MOTHER
...

EMERGE
UNDER
THE
LIGHTS.

AND
ALL THEIR
LIVES...

PEOPLE
WHO
COULD
NEVER
BE,





LAURA,
I'VE—"

THAT
WAS
WAY
OFF THE
BEAM.

"I
SHOULDN'T
HAVE
DONE
THAT—

"STUMBLE-
JOHN!"



I'M NOT
LAURA.
LAURA IS
JUST A
FICTIONAL
CHARACTER.

BUT...



"I'VE
BEEN
GOING
STEADY!"





SOLVENIR
..."

"A..."

YOU
WANT
ME TO
HAVE
HIM?
LAURA?
WHAT
FOR?"

"WHAT
ARE
YOU-
DOING
THAT
FOR?"



LAURA'S
SADNESS,
HERE
NOW...



THE
FLESH-AND-
BLOOD
REAL
THING.

IS
BEYOND A
DOUBT...

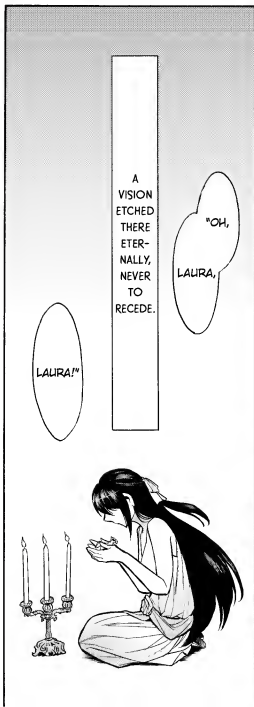
THAT
IMAGE OF
LAURA...

WHAT A
DREADFUL
SMILE.

WHILE
IN
DEPTHS
OF
DESPAIR
...
SHE
STILL
HOLDS
THE
SLIGHT-
EST
HOPE.



WOULD LAST
IN TOM'S
HEART, AFTER
HE LEFT HOME
...



A
VISION
ETCHED
THERE
ETER-
NALLY,
NEVER
TO
RECEDE.

"OH,
LAURA,

LAURA!"



IN OUR
HEARTS,
AS WE
WATCH...







I CAN'T
HEAR YOU
THIS FAR
AWAY,
NOGIKU.



I WON'T
ALLOW AN
IMPOSTOR

...

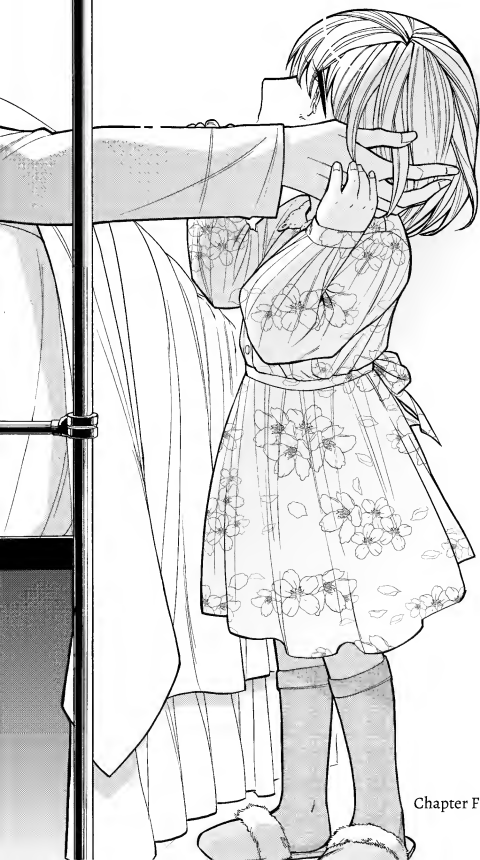
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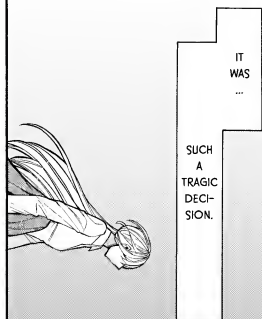
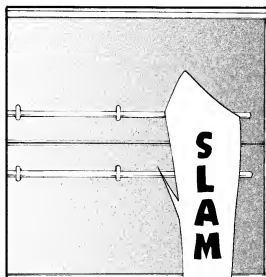
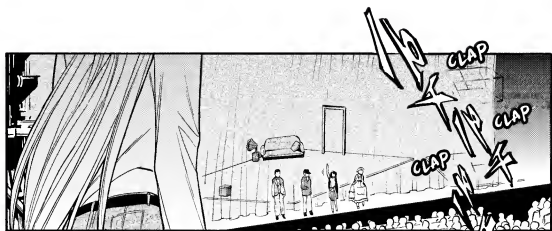


TO GET
ANYWHERE
NEAR
THE REAL
THING.

I WILL....
KILL YOU.

Chapter Forty-Seven: the end



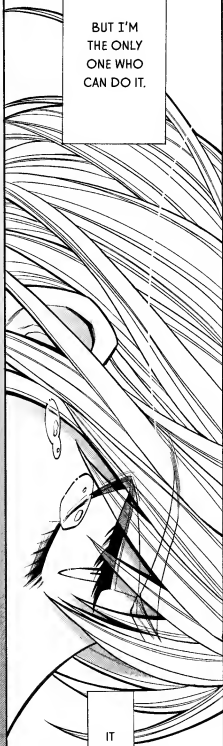




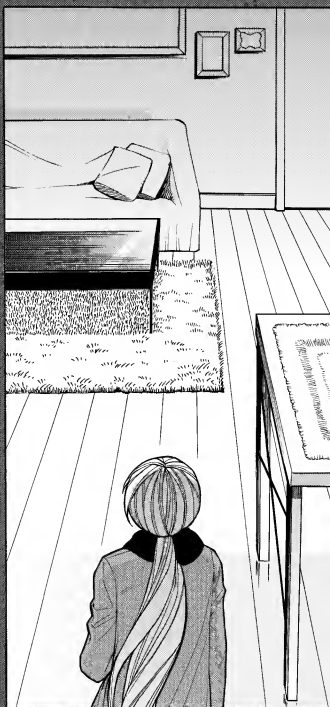
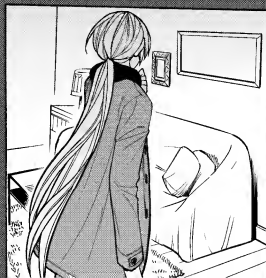
ABOUT
TWO
WEEKS
BACK.

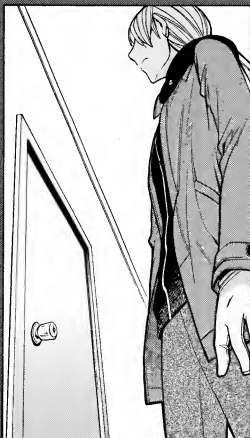


BUT I'M
THE ONLY
ONE WHO
CAN DO IT.



IT
BEGAN





AND
NOW,
IT'S
OPEN.

IN ORDER
TO HIDE
THE TRUTH
FROM ME.

IN OTHER
WORDS, IT
WAS LOCKED
BACK THEN...

AND I
WAS ABLE
TO MEET
NEENA
TANZAWA
AGAIN.

I'M
SOR-
RY.

I'M
GOING TO
SEARCH
THIS
ROOM.

FOR MY
SAKE...
AND
YOURS.



NO
MATTER
WHERE I
SEARCHED,

I COULDN'T
FIND ANY
HINTS AS
TO THE
SECRET
OF THE
LIPSTICK.

THE
BOOK-
SHELVES,

THE
DRESS-
ER,

UNDER
THE
BED...

THE
CLOSET,

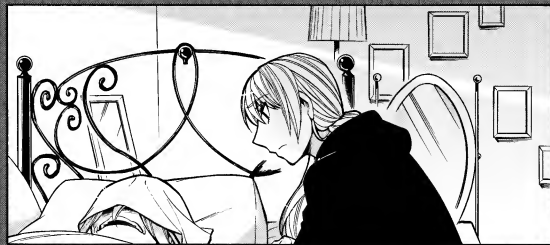
AFTER
THAT, I
TRIED
SEARCHING
AROUND AT
RANDOM...



SINCE
NEENA'S
MOTHER
HAS A KEY
TO THIS
PLACE.

THERE'S A
GOOD CHANCE
SHE'S
PREPARED
FOR THIS,

OF
COURSE
...





I WANT
TO SAVE
YOU, IN
PLACE OF
MY DEAD
MOTHER.

MAYBE
...



RIGHT,
NEENA?



I'M
SURE
YOU'RE
KIND, JUST
LIKE YOUR
MOTHER...
TSUGUMI-
SAN.

I
WONDER
WHAT
THE REAL
YOU IS
LIKE?



TWITCH



NEE-
NA?

EVEN
SOME-
ONE IN A
VEGETATIVE
STATE
MIGHT
MOVE
THEIR
FINGER...
BUT...

SHE'S
CON-
SCIOUS...
NO, IT
COULDN'T
BE,
RIGHT?

HER
FINGER
MOVED
...?



TWITCH

COME
ON, OPEN
YOUR
EYES!
LOOK
AT
ME!

I-IF YOU'RE
CONSCIOUS,
THEN
ANSWER ME,
NEENA.

SILENCE

NO...

WHAT
IF...

SHE'S
CONSCIOUS,

BUT
ALL SHE
CAN MOVE
IS HER
FINGER?

WAS
THAT
JUST A
COINCI-
DENCE,
AFTER
ALL?

...

JUST HOW
MUST HAVE
SHE BEEN
FEELING ALL
THIS TIME?!

ABLE
ONLY TO
MOVE HER
FINGER...

IF
THAT'S
TRUE...

THEN
WHEN DID
SHE REGAIN
CONSCIOUS-
NESS? IT
COULDN'T
BE...ALL THIS
TIME?

NO WAY...
IT HAS TO
HAVE BEEN
OVER A YEAR
SINCE SHE
WENT INTO A
COMA!

NEE-
NA...

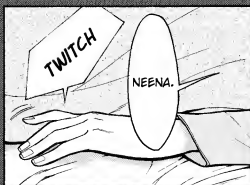
TWITCH

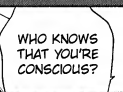
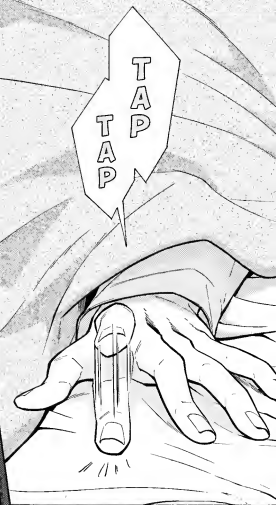
THAT
WOULD BE
BETTER FOR
HER THAN
BEING CON-
SCIOUS...

NO...

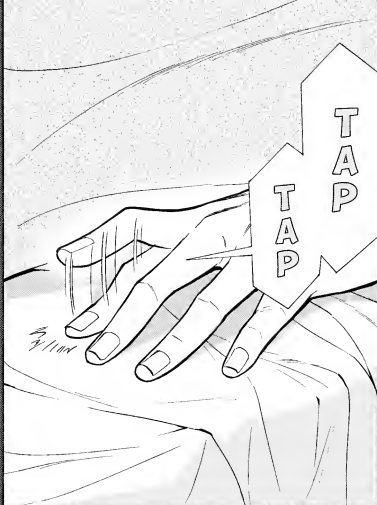
SHE'S JUST
REACTING UN-
CONSCIOUSLY
TO HER OWN
NAME-THAT
SEEMS
POSSIBLE.

OR...









YOU CAN'T
ANSWER THAT
WITH JUST
"YES" AND
"NO," HUH...

OH...
I-I'M
SORRY.

は、
GASP

I'M
OUT
OF
TIME
...

USING
THIS
METH-
OD,

I CAN'T
PROPERLY
FIND OUT
WHAT
NEENA IS
THINKING.

ISN'T
THERE...
ANY
OTHER
WAY WE
COULD
TALK?

HUH?



I DON'T
WANT TO
CREATE
ANY
MORE
DEBTS
TO
HIM...
BUT
I HAVE
NO
CHOICE.



FOR
SOMEONE
WHO CAN
HEAR, BUT
BASICALLY
CAN'T
MOVE
THEIR
BODY.

YES...
ISN'T
THERE
SOME-
THING?



A WAY TO
SPEAK WITH
SOMEONE
WHO HAS
DIFFICULTY
TALKING?



OH,
HERE
WE
GO.

OH!
IT'S
YOUR
GUY



I DID,
BUT NOT
MUCH
CAME UP.



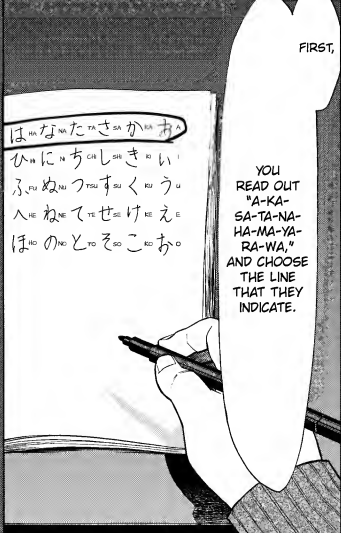
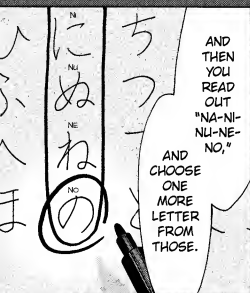
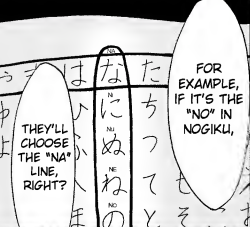
I THINK YOU
CAN SEARCH
THAT ON
YOUR PHONE.



YOU READ
OUT ALL THE
LETTERS IN
ORDER, AND
HAVE THEM
CHOOSE
LETTERS.

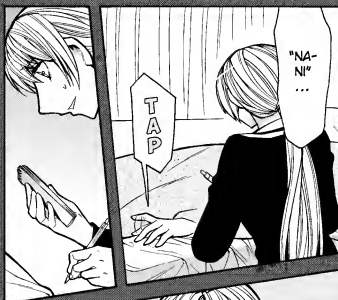
WHAT
IS
THIS?

COULDN'T
YOU USE THIS
"COMMUNICATION
BOARD"
METHOD?



* THIS PAGE DEPICTS A LIST OF THE FORTY-SIX SYLLABLES IN JAPANESE. IT'S SORT OF LIKE THE JAPANESE ALPHABET.









PLEASE
KILL ME



PLEASE

WHY
...?

Chapter Forty-Nine: White Memory





WE
WERE
FINALLY
ABLE
TO TALK
LIKE
THIS...



"KILL
ME"?



NEENA

...

HOW
CAN
YOU
SAY
THAT?

PLEASE
KILL ME



AND
TSUGUMI-
SAN...
WOULD
NEVER
WANT THAT,
EITHER!

I CAN'T
DO THAT!

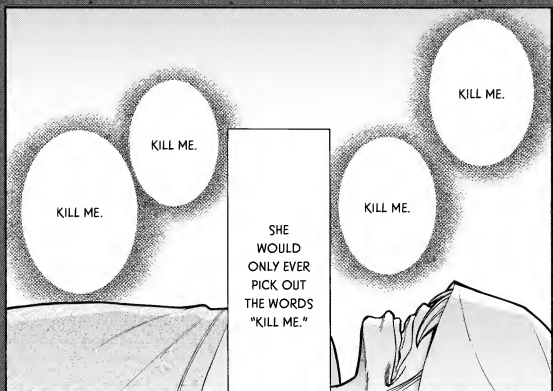


NEENA
...

IT
CAN'T
BE...



NO ONE
NEEDS AN
IMPOSTOR.





I DIDN'T
KNOW
WHAT I
SHOULD
DO.

AND THE
STRENGTH
OF HER
FEELINGS
SCARED
ME.

NEENA'S
WISH...
MADE
ME SO
FURI-
OUS...



I RAN
AWAY.



OH,
THAT'S
IT-

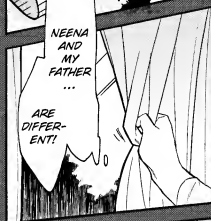
AND
TSUGH-
MI-SAN
DOESN'T
WANT...

I
CAN'T
KILL
YOU!

I
CAN'T
HAVE
YOU
DIE.



NO
MATTER
HOW
DIRTY
MY
HANDS
ARE
ALREADY
...



NEENA
AND
MY
FATHER
...

ARE
DIFFER-
ENT!



BUT
EVEN
THEN
...

TO
KILL
HER?



DONT
TELL
MOM
SHELL
BE SAD



I SHOULD
TELL
TSUGUMI-
SAN
EVERYTHING
INSTEAD—



AND I'LL
LEAVE IT
ON THE
DESK.

UM...
I GOT A
NEW KEY
MADE...



PLEASE
DON'T LOSE
IT, THIS
TIME.



OH,
AND...



I HEAR
THAT
NEENA
TANZAWA'S
PLAY
STARTS
THIS
WEEKEND.





POL-
ISHED
ACT-
ING,

END-
LESS
TALENT
...

THOSE
SHOULD BE
WONDERFUL
THINGS.

BUT NOW
THAT I
KNOW WHAT
YOU ARE...

THEY
DISGUST ME
UTTERLY.





"DON'T
TELL
MOM."

IT ISN'T
JUST
BECAUSE
YOU
DON'T
WANT TO
MAKE
YOUR
MOTHER
WORRY.

IT'S
BECAUSE
EVEN IF
YOU
HADN'T
ATTEMPTED
SUICIDE...

I
FEEL
LIKE
...

I
FINALLY
UNDER-
STAND
WHAT
YOU
MEANT.

NEENA
...





DESPITE THE FACT
THAT YOU WERE
SUPPOSED TO
HAVE BEEN THE
REAL THING...



YOU COULD
NEVER SURPASS
THAT IMPOSTOR.

SHE
WANTS
HER
OWN
DEATH



AND THE
EXTINGUISH-
MENT
OF HER
IMPOSTOR!



KILL ME.

SHE
SINCERELY
WANTS
THAT!

SHE
DOESN'T
WANT
TSUGUMI-
SAN OR
ANYONE
ELSE TO
KNOW...

ABOUT
THE REAL
NEENA,
THE ONE
INFERIOR
TO THE
FAKE.

YES-

NEENA
WOULD
NEVER
GET HER
PEACE
BACK.

NEENA

I'LL
GRANT
YOUR
WISH.



A black and white line drawing of a young girl with long dark hair, wearing a short-sleeved dress with a bow at the waist. She is standing and waving her right hand.



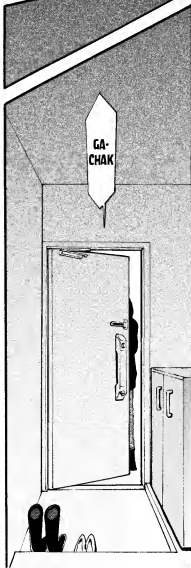
YOU
FAKE.

KASA-
NE...

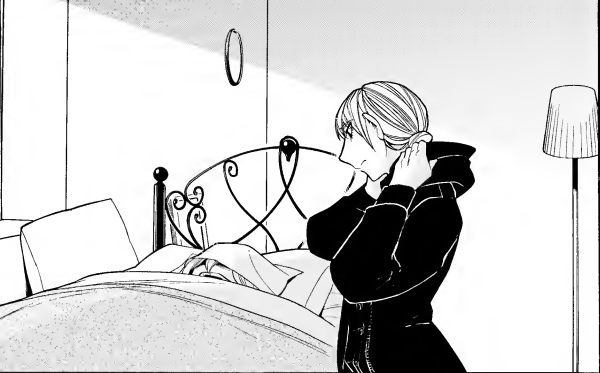
HEH
HEH
HEH!



NEE-
NA.
IT'S
NOGI-
KUI.



GA-
CHAK





SOMEONES
BEAUTIFUL
MEMORY

YOUR
FAMILY,
YOUR
AUDIENCE,
AND I...

WILL
NEVER
FORGET
YOU.

NEENA
...





CALM DOWN.
I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN DO THIS.

BUT... THIS REALLY IS DIFFERENT FROM WITH MY FATHER.

TAP
TAP



NEENA'S
FINAL
WORDS...

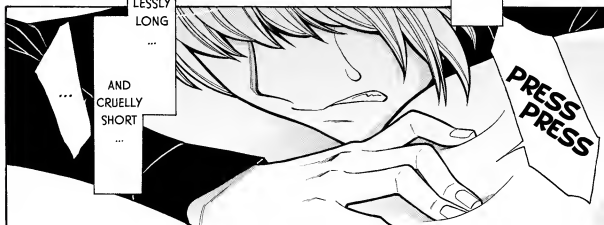
ONLY...

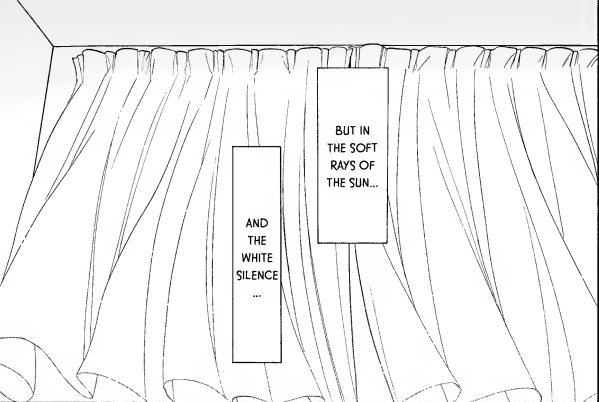
CONCERN
FOR ME IN
TAKING ON
THIS SIN.

YOU'RE NOT
AT FAULT

DID NOT
EXPRESS
FEAR
OF DEATH
...

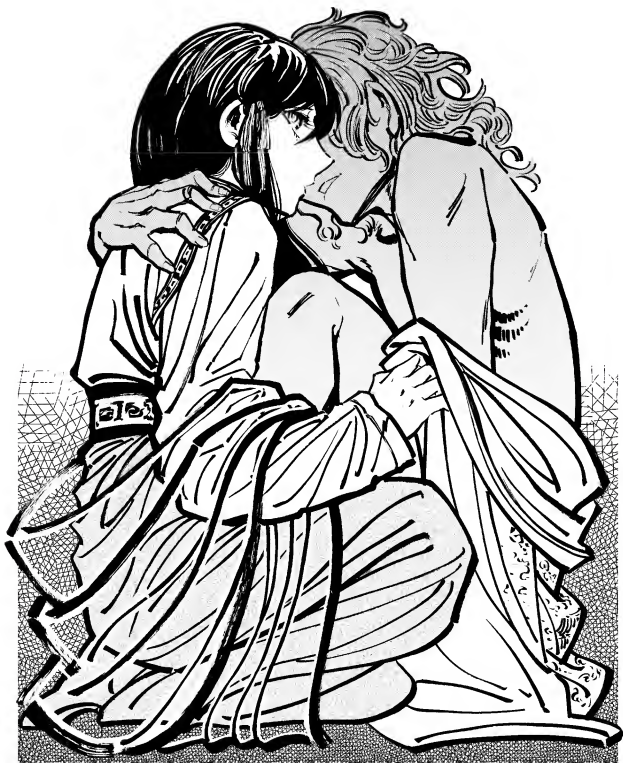








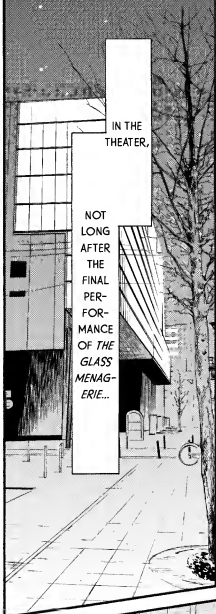
Chapter Fifty: Loss



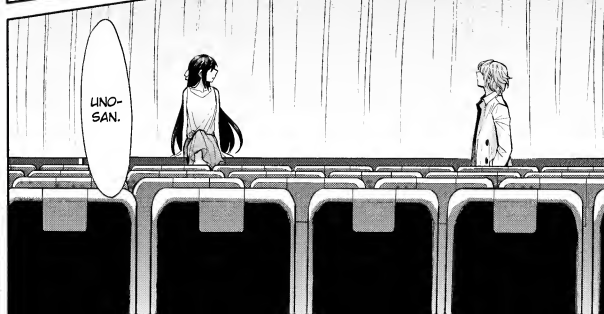


I WAS STILL BASKING IN THE AFTER-GLOW OF THE PERFORMANCE.

THE ONES THAT DON'T HAVE HORNS ..."



NOT LONG AFTER THE FINAL PERFORMANCE OF THE GLASS MENAGERIE...



YOU
DID THIS
AFTER
SALOMÉ,
TOO,
DIDN'T
YOU?

YOU
KNOW
ME SO
WELL.

I KNEW
YOU'D BE
HERE.

EVERY-
ONE
ELSE HAS
GONE
TO THE
AFTER-
PARTY,
TOO.



YOU CAN'T
GET LAURA
OUT OF
YOUR BODY?



TO BE
FREED
FROM THE
ROLE, TO
GO BACK
TO BEING
MYSELF.

I FEEL
RELIEVED
...

PERSON-
ALLY,
WHEN
I'M DONE
WITH A PER-
FORM-
ANCE,



IS THAT
HOW IT
IS?

...



...



I
DON'T
KNOW.



YOU
HATE
GOING
BACK
TO
BEING
YOUR-
SELF?



HOW
CAN YOU
ACT SO
WELL...

WHILE
BEING
SWALLOWED
SO DEEPLY
BY THE
ROLE?

NOR-
MALLY
...

BECOMING
YOUR
ROLE IS
IMPORTANT,
BUT AT THE
SAME TIME,
IF YOU DON'T
HOLD
ONTO
YOUR
OWN
SENSES,
THE PERFOR-
MANCE
FALLS
APART.

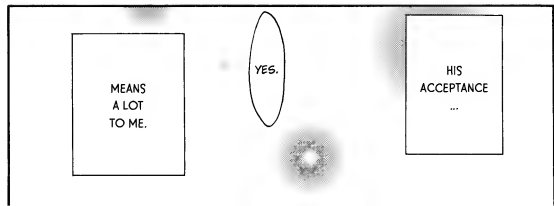
IT
WAS
AMAZ-
ING.



EVEN
I...

FORGOT
THAT
YOU'RE
NEENA.

LAURA'S
FEELINGS
WERE SO
REAL...





THE
BOOK
OF THE
DEAD

JUNE 6TH

PERFORMANCE
AT 4:30

WRITTEN BY
SHINICHI
ORIMUCHI

DIRECTED BY
KIMUICHI
MAYITA

IT'S
NOT A
THEATER.
IT'S AN
OLD,
TRADI-
TIONAL
HOUSE.

AFTER
SALOMÉ
ENDED,
I WENT
TO SEE HIS
PLAYS A
NUMBER
OF TIMES.



THE
ACOUSTICS,
THE SMELLS
AND HUMIDITY
ARE ALL
DIFFERENT
FROM A
THEATER.

THIS IS
INTER-
ESTING
...



IN ANCIENT
TIMES...
A MAN OF
NOBLE
BIRTH
AWAKES
FROM THE
SLEEP OF
DEATH...

"BUT
WHO
IS THIS
MAN
HERE?"

WHOSE
CHILD
AM I?

WHOSE
HUS-
BAND
AM
I?"

ぞい
SHIVER



HIS
ROLE OF
JOKANAAN
IN SALOME
HAD A
SIMILAR
AIR TO IT.
BUT TO
PERFORM
SUCH A
FANTAS-
TICAL
ROLE...

HE
PLAYS
SOME-
ONE
WHO WAS
ONCE
HUMAN,
BUT
BEYOND
HUMAN.





...SO
VIVIDLY...

THE
DEAD'S
THIRST,

"DOES
NO ONE
KNOW...

OF
HOW
I'M
CRAWLING
AROUND
ON THIS
BED?

FEAR,

WEIGHT,

IS
THERE
NO ONE
WHO
CAN
SEE

...
HOW
I'M
FLAIL-
ING MY
LIMBS
ABOUT?"

AND EVEN
LIFE AND
DEATH...

GOING
BEYOND
ERA, AGE,

HIS BODY
EXPRESSES THINGS
THAT BY NATURE,
YOU CAN'T SEE—
THINGS THAT
SHOULD BE
IMPOSSIBLE.



I WANT
TO BE
LIKE HIM.

A man with long hair, shirtless and wearing loincloth, is crouching in a wooden cage. A bright light shines from above, creating a strong beam of light on the floor.

I WANT
TO...



A close-up of a woman's face, focusing on her wide, intense eye.

BE
THAT,
TOO.

HIS
PRESENCE,
HIS
TALENT —
HE WAS
BORN TO
ACT.



A woman with long black hair, wearing a simple dress, stands with her hands clasped in front of her. A large, teardrop-shaped thought bubble is above her head.



A close-up of a woman's face, showing her hand near her mouth in a contemplative or emotional pose.

BUT
NOT
JUST
THAT.



A woman with long black hair is shown from the side, holding a baby in her arms.

MY
ACTOR'S
SPIRIT...

ACHED
WITH
POWERFUL
EMOTION...



UP
UNTIL
THEN,
THE
RISK
OF THE
LIP-
STICK

...
AND
THE
HURT
FROM
PAST
HEART-
BREAK
...



I ACHED
FOR HIM
AS A
WOMAN,
TOO.



MADE
ME AVOID
GETTING IN
TOO DEEP,
BUT...



ALL THE
UGLINESS
WAS A
DISTANT
ILLUSION
...

AS IF THE
PAST HAD
NEVER
HAPPENED
...

BEING
LOVED,
AC-
CEPTED
...



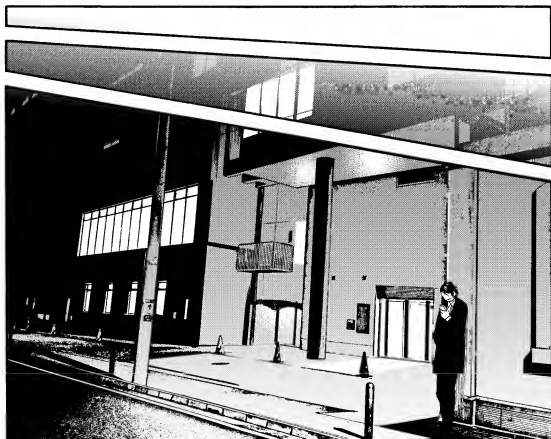
I'M
HAPPY
...

THIS
IS
HOW
...

I CAN
BECOME
MYSELF.

BECAUSE
THE
AUDIENCE,
YOU,
EVERYONE—
ACCEPTS
ME AS THE
REAL THING.

...?







THEN,
AS LONG
AS HER
OBSESSION
IS AS
STRONG
AS YOURS
WAS...



SHE'LL HAVE
NO DIFFICULTY
MAKING THE
BEST OF THAT
FACE AND
TALENT TO
FINALLY REACH
MATURITY.

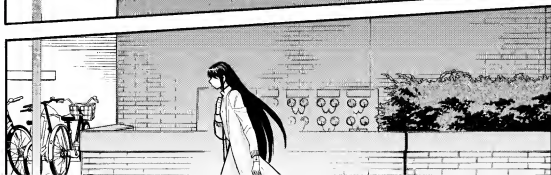
NEXT, KASANE
WILL BE GOING
OUT ONTO AN
EVEN BIGGER
STAGE WITH A
FIRST-RATE
DIRECTOR AND
FIRST-RATE
COSTARS.



WAS IN
ORDER
TO LIVE...

ACTING,
ALL OF
IT...

IF SHE
CAN BE LIKE
YOU, FOR
WHOM...
ATTAIN-
ING
BEAUTY,





AS AN
ACTRESS,
AND AS
NEENA
TANZAWA.



THIS
ROAD WILL
CONTINUE
ON TO
THE NEXT
AND THE
NEXT AFTER
THAT...



THE
GLASS
MENAGERIE
IS
OVER,
BUT I
NEED
TO GET
FOCUSED
FOR MY
NEXT
ROLE.



OH! BEFORE
MY NEXT
PLAY STARTS,
I'LL INVITE
NOGIKI
OUT AGAIN.

ANYWAY,
I'LL
SPEND
TOMOR-
ROW
RELAX-
ING.

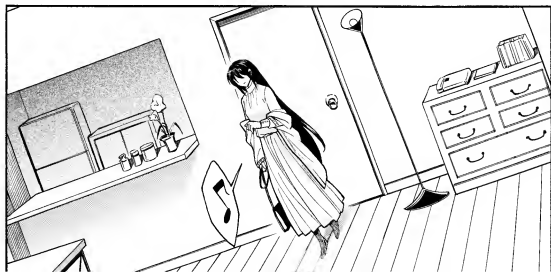


HOW
ABOUT
THIS
TIME
...
WE
COULD
TRY
GOING OUT
TOGETHER
SOME-
WHERE
EVEN
FURTHER.

AND MY
IDENTITY
AS NEENA
HAVE
BECOME
ROUTINE.

THE
BEAUTY

GA-
CHAK



DOES IT
FEEL JUST A
LITTLE BIT
TROUBLE-
SOME...



SOMETIMES, I
EVEN FORGET
THAT THERE WAS A
WOMAN CALLED
"KASANE FUCHI."



ONLY
WHEN THE
EFFECTS
OF THE
LIPSTICK
WEAR OFF
...

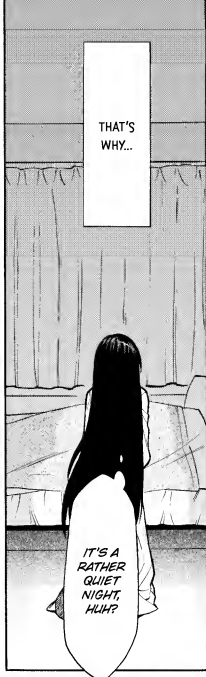




THAT SILENCE...



AND HOW THOSE LIPS...



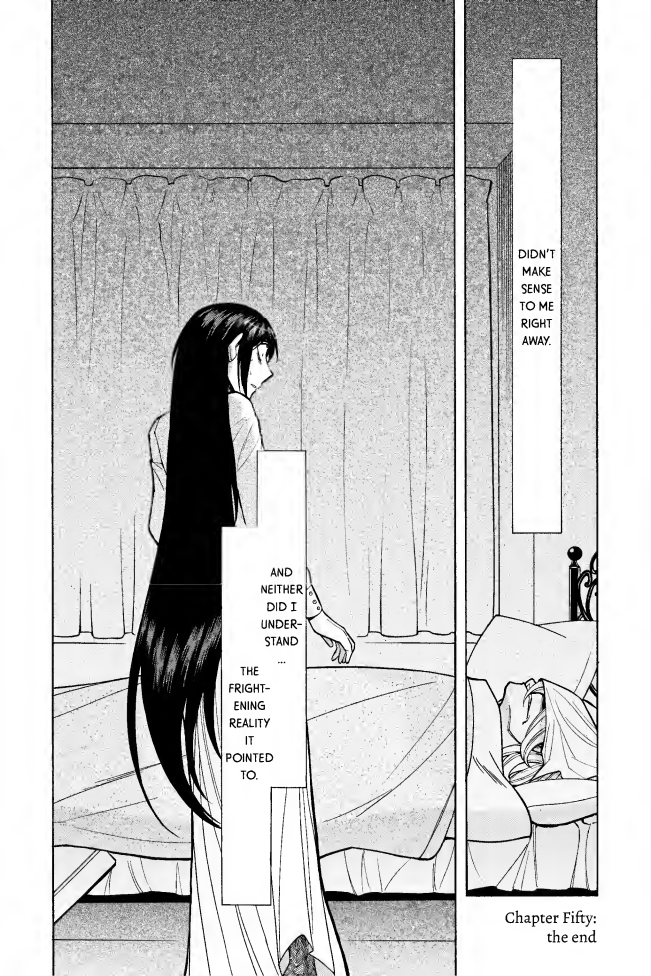
THAT'S
WHY...

IT'S A
RATHER
QUIET
NIGHT,
HUH?



FELT
COLD
...

...?



AND
NEITHER
DID I UNDER-
STAND

...
THE
FRIGHT-
ENING
REALITY
IT
POINTED
TO.

DIDN'T
MAKE
SENSE
TO ME
RIGHT
AWAY.

Chapter Fifty:
the end

Chapter Fifty-One: Soliloquy

IN THE DARKNESS,
I HEARD A VOICE.



WHAT
DOES THIS
MEAN?

WHERE
AM I?
WHO...

WHO IS
CALLING
OUT TO
ME?

OPEN
YOUR
EYES,

ALREADY
...

OH...
THIS
VOICE
IS...

EVERY
PART
OF MY
BODY...

FELT
WEAK.

I TRIED TO
REPLY, BUT
MY VOICE
WOULDN'T
COME OUT.
MY EYES
WOULDN'T
OPEN.

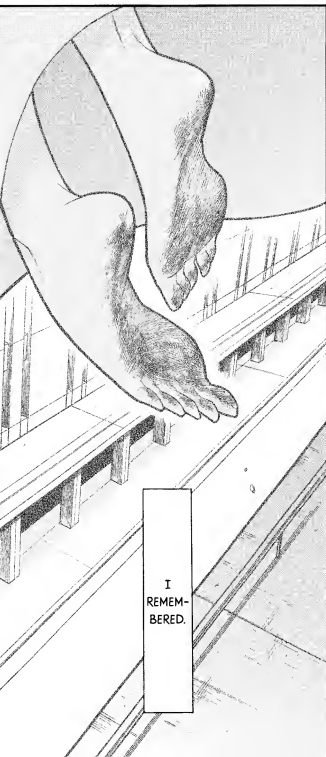
HEY,
NEE-
NA.



IT'S
BEEN
...

FIVE
MONTHS...

...KASANE.



I
REMEM-
BERED.



NO,
THAT'S
NOT
IT...



FIVE
MONTHS?
I FELL
ASLEEP
AGAIN?



MY
EYES
WON'T
OPEN.

MY
MOUTH...
I CAN'T
SPEAK?!

MY
ARMS...
AH...I
CAN'T LIFT
THEM!



I TRIED
TO DIE.

I
SHOULD
HAVE.

BUT...



MY
HANDS,
FEET,

EVEN
MY
FINGER-
TIPS...

BUT THAT I
SURVIVED, JUST
HALF-ALIVE.

I FOUND
OUT THAT
NOT ONLY
CAN I
NOT DIE,



NEENA

...

THE
REHEARS-
ALS FOR
SALOMÉ
ARE
STARTING
TODAY.

I'LL
BE
GOING,
THEN.

"RE-
HEARS-
ALS"?

A
KISS...?



IN
OTHER
WORDS

...



KASANE
IS STILL
ON STAGE
AS NEENA
TANZAWA?

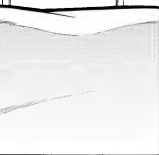
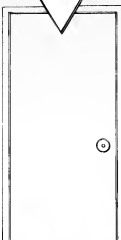


AFTER
THAT...

A
PRISON
OF DAYS
EMPTIER
THAN
DEATH...

AWAITED
ME.

C
L
I
C
K



GOOD
MORN-
ING,
NEENA.

LET
ME
WIPE
YOU
DOWN
A BIT.

EVERY DAY,
AGAIN AND
AGAIN,
KASANE
FACED ME.





BUT MY
BODY WOULD
NOT REACT
EVEN A BIT
TO MY WILL...
IT WAS SILENT.



AND
TRIED
TO CALL
OUT...



AND I
TRIED
TO REACH
OUT
MY ARMS
...



MAKING
YOU UNFORGET-
TABLE
IS PART OF THE
REASON
I KEEP
GOING ON
STAGE...

NEE-
NA,

WHILE
BY
CON-
TRAST...



ASKING
YOU TO
FORGIVE
ME.

BUT I
WON'T BE
PRESUMP-
TUOUS
ANYMORE
...

KASANE
SPOKE A
LOT MORE
THAN
BEFORE.

I
WONDER
IF
THEY'RE
WELL..

I WANT
TO SEE
THEM...
BUT...

I'M
SURE
IF THEY
WERE TO
FIND OUT
ABOUT
ME NOW,
IT WOULD
JUST
HURT
THEM.

I
DON'T
KNOW
WHAT I
MIGHT
DO...

IN
ORDER
TO
DECEIVE
YOUR
PARENTS.

I
CAN'T
BE
FOR-
GIVEN.

DADDY
...

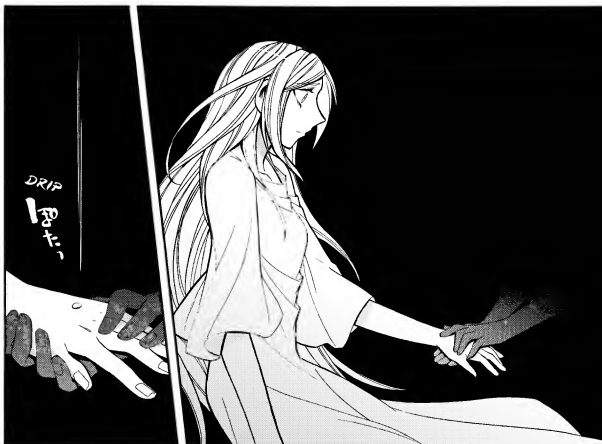
MOM-
MY...

THOSE
KIND
PEOPLE
...

IT WON'T
MAKE MY
HATRED
GO AWAY.

NO MATTER
HOW MUCH
YOU KEEP
REPENTING
TO ME...

DRIVEN
TO THIS
POINT...



WE MIGHT
ACTUALLY
HAVE HAD
A LOT IN
COMMON.

WHY IS
THIS THE
ONLY WAY WE
COULD EVER
INTERACT?



BUT...

LOOK!

WAS
BECAUSE
SHE WAS
TALKING
TO ME
EVERY
DAY.

I'M
SICK
OF
HEAR-
ING
IT.

TH-
THAT
HURTS!
LET
ME
GO!

WHAT
ARE
YOU
DOING
?!

IF I
COULD
TELL
HER
THAT
I'M
AWAKE

I
WONDER
IF THE
REASON
I
STARTED
THINKING
LIKE
THAT...

WAKE
UP
AL-
READY
!

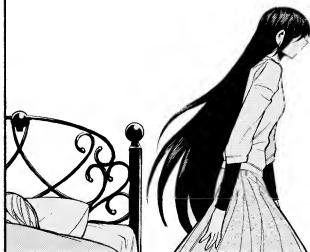
AND
MAKE
ME STOP
NOW...
MAKE ME
STOP DOING
ALL THESE
HORRIBLE
THINGS!

MAYBE
WE
COULD
HAVE
UNDER-
STOOD
ONE AN-
OTHER...
NO...

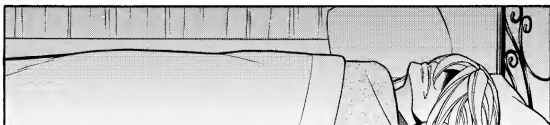
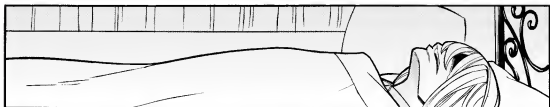
WE
MIGHT
BE
ABLE
TO
UNDER-
STAND
EACH
OTHER.

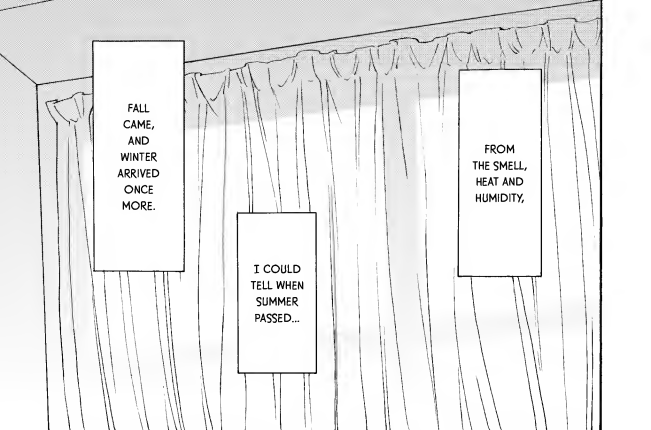


KASANE
STOPPED
TALKING
TO ME
AT ALL.



AFTER
THAT
DAY,





FALL
CAME,
AND
WINTER
ARRIVED
ONCE
MORE.

I COULD
TELL WHEN
SUMMER
PASSED...

FROM
THE SMELL,
HEAT AND
HUMIDITY,



OR RATHER,
I LIVED LIKE
A THING.

I SLEPT
LIKE THE
DEAD...

I SLEPT THE
MAJORITY
OF THE DAY...

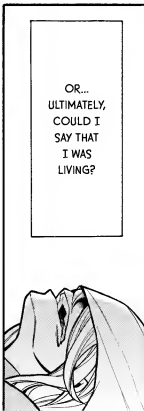


MEAN-
WHILE,
"NEENA
TAN-
ZAWA"
...



AND I
COULDN'T
TELL
ANYONE
ANYTHING.

I'D
ALREADY
GIVEN UP
ON MOVING
MY BODY,



OR...
ULTIMATELY,
COULD I
SAY THAT
I WAS
LIVING?



AROUND
THIS TIME,
HER LIPS
WERE SO
SOFT,



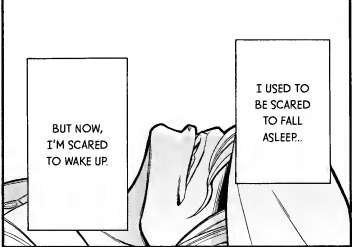
SEDUCTIVE
AND WET.



IT WAS AS
IF SHE WERE
SUCKING
NOURISH-
MENT OUT
OF ME...



TO
VIGOROUSLY
GROW TO
MATURITY.

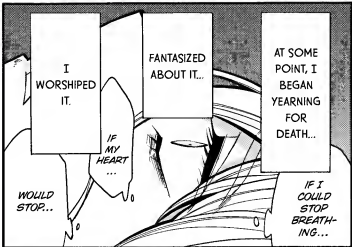


BUT NOW,
I'M SCARED
TO WAKE UP.

I USED TO
BE SCARED
TO FALL
ASLEEP...



I WANT
TO DIE.



I
WORSHIPED
IT.

FANTASIZED
ABOUT IT...

AT SOME
POINT, I
BEGAN
YEARNING
FOR
DEATH...

WOULD
STOP...

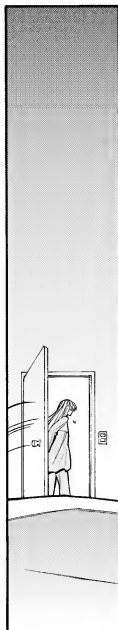
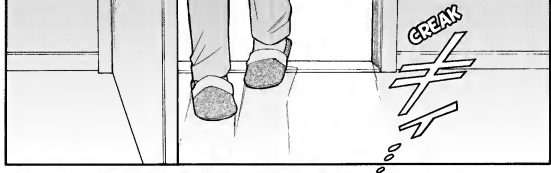
IF MY
HEART
...

IF I
COULD
STOP
BREATH-
ING...

ALL
I HAD
WAS
TIME
AND
EMPTI-
NESS
FALLING
THICK.



ALL I DID WAS
WAIT INTENTLY
FOR THE REAPER
TO COME. AND
THAT WAS WHEN...







BUT...



GA-
CHAK

AT
THIS
POINT...
MOVING
ONE
FINGER

...

ISN'T
GOING
TO
CHANGE
ANY-
THING.



CAME
TO ME
AGAIN.



THAT
PERSON...



I
WONDER
WHAT
...



HOW
DOES SHE
KNOW MY
NAME...
AND MY
MOTHER?

WHO
ON
EARTH
...
OH...
COULD
YOU
HAVE...

"NEE-
NA"
?

SHE
CALLED
ME
"NEE-
NA"?

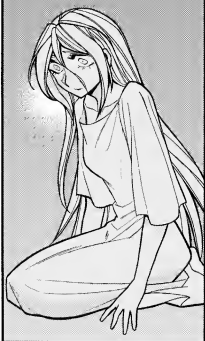
WHY
?

RIGHT,

NEENA
?

... THE
REAL
YOU IS
LIKE?

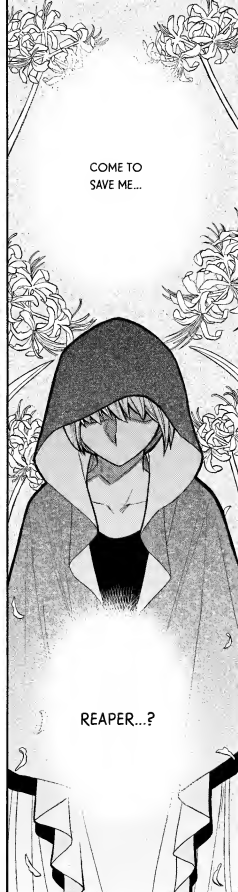
I'M
SURE
YOU'RE
KIND, JUST
LIKE YOUR
MOTHER...
TSUGUMI-
SAN.



WAS
BEWILDERED
BY MY WISH
FOR HER TO
KILL ME...
BUT SHE
RESOLVED
TO DO IT
FOR ME.



THAT PERSON
WHO TOOK
BACK MY NAME
FOR ME AND
GAVE ME
WORDS...



COME TO
SAVE ME...

REAPER...?

DADDY,
MOMMY,
AND
EVERYONE
ELSE WILL
ONLY EVER
REMEMBER
ME AS
BEAUTIFUL.

I
WANTED
THIS.

BUT
YOU'RE
NOT
DOING
ANYTHING
WRONG.

NO-
GIKLI
...

THAT
YOU'LL
LISTEN
TO A
WISH
LIKE
THIS...

MEANS
THAT YOU
MUST NOT
BE...AN
UPRIGHT
SORT OF
PERSON,
EITHER.

THANK
YOU.

YES...



THE
BLACK-
OUT...
IS
OVER
...

I WON'T
LEAVE
ANYTHING
TO YOU.
EVERYTHING
WILL...

OH...

WHAT WILL
REMAIN IN
SOMEONE'S
MEMORY IS
THE "ME"
THAT YOU AND
I CREATED
TOGETHER.

IT'S
NOT
YOU.

KASANE...

KASANE

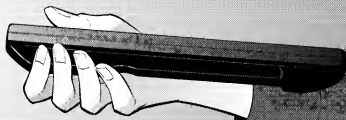
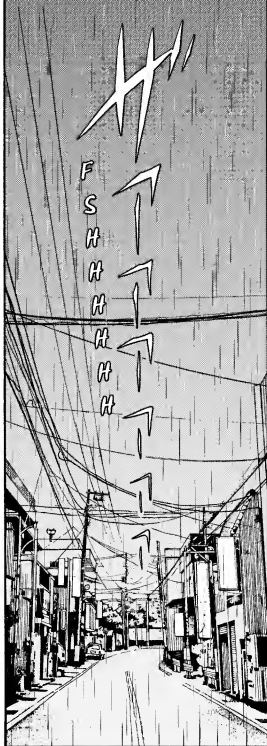
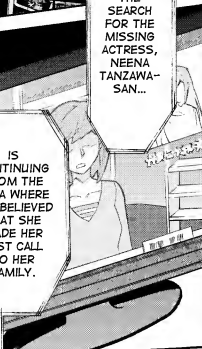


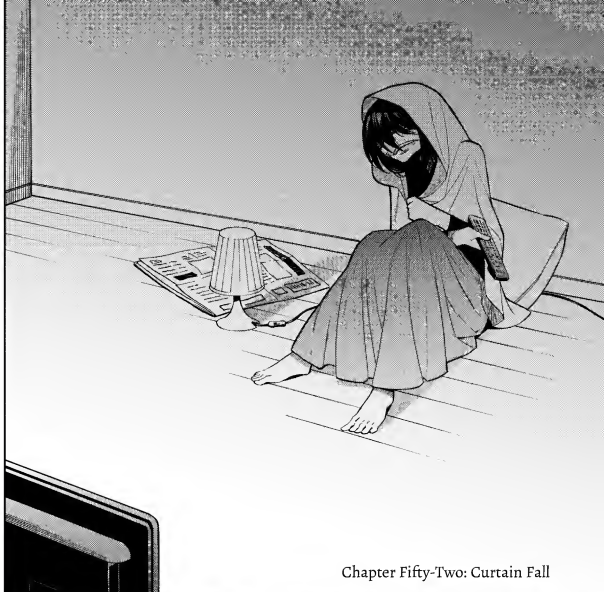
THE
SEARCH
FOR THE
MISSING
ACTRESS,
NEENA
TANZAWA-
SAN...

IS
CONTINUING
FROM THE
AREA WHERE
IT'S BELIEVED
THAT SHE
MADE HER
LAST CALL
TO HER
FAMILY.

BUT
NO NEW
INFORMA-
TION HAS
COME
TO LIGHT
SINCE
THE...

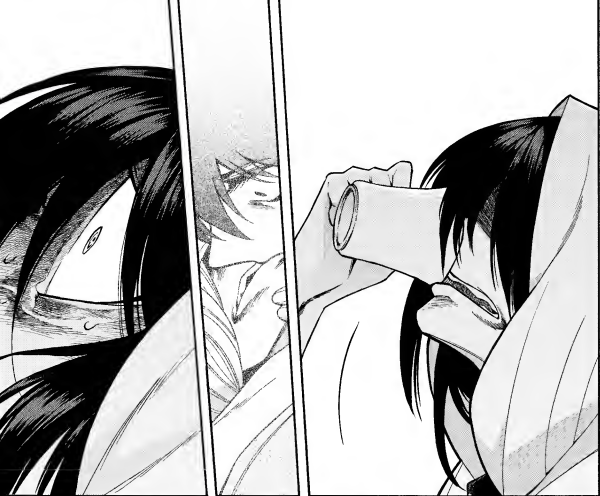
BZZZZT

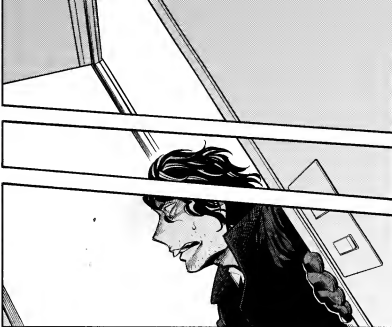




Chapter Fifty-Two: Curtain Fall







A WEEK
AGO
NOW.



HA-
BUTA-
SAN
...



NEENA
IS...



TSK.





IN
ACTUALITY...
YOU CAN
PROBABLY
ONLY USE
HER FACE
FOR THREE
MORE
DAYS.



SHE
SAID THE
TIME LIMIT
FOR EACH
SWITCH
GRADUALLY
GOT
SHORTER.

YOU
CAN
SWITCH
FACES
WITH THE
LIPSTICK
FOR AT
MOST
FIVE DAYS
AFTER
DEATH.



THE ONE
MY MOTHER
STOLE A
FACE FROM
DIE, TOO?

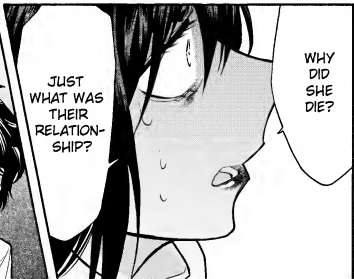
DID...



IT
COULDN'T
BE THAT
MY
MOTHER
KILLED H-

KASANE.

WHY
DO YOU
NEVER
TELL ME
THESE
THINGS?!



JUST
WHAT WAS
THEIR
RELATION-
SHIP?

WHY
DID
SHE
DIE?



HOW IS
THAT
IRRELE-
VANT?!

THIS
ISN'T
THE TIME
TO BE
TELLING
IRRELE-
VANT
STORIES.



CALM
DOWN.



IT'D BE
CRAZY
TO BE
CALM!

NEENA...
DIED!



BECAUSE
OF ME!

I
KILLED
NEENA
...

SHE
FELL
INTO A
VEGE-
TATIVE
STATE
...
AND
JUMPED
OFF...



SHUT
UP.



WHY
WOULDN'T
I WANT
TO KNOW
WHAT MY
MOTHER
DID...

IN THE
EXACT
SAME
SITUA-
TION?!



IN
JUST
THREE
DAYS,
YOU
NEED
TO
COME
UP
WITH A
SCENARIO
...
IN
WHICH
TO
ERASE
NEENA
TAN-
ZAWA.

YOU
ONLY
HAVE
THREE
DAYS.



YOU TWO
WERE REALLY
FAR TOO
CHUMMY.

YOU
NEED TO
BE MORE
RUTH-
LESS.





FIRST, I
CHECKED
EVERY INCH
OF THE
ROOM TO
MAKE SURE
THERE WAS
NOTHING
THAT COULD
HINT AT
HOW I HAD
REPLACED
NEENA.

I
TIDIED
UP AS
MUCH
AS
POSSI-
BLE.

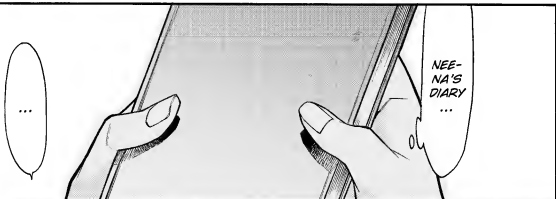
IT'D
BE
BETTER
IF SHE'S
THOUGHT
TO HAVE
DISAP-
PEARED
ON HER
OWN...

RATHER
THAN
TO HAVE
PEOPLE
SUSPECT
SHE WAS
ABDUCTED
OR
MURDERED.

THAT'S
WHY
WE'RE
PUTTING
HER
PERSONAL
AFFAIRS
IN
ORDER.

WHAT
IS
IT?

NOTH-
ING.



NEE-
NA'S
DIARY
...

...



AND
THEN
...



STILL
BEAUTI-
FUL.

AND
NO
ONE
WILL
KNOW
YOUR
UGLY
LIE...

STILL
BEAUTI-
FUL,

YOU'LL
VANISH
SUDDEN-
LY,



YEAH.

RIGHT
THEN,
HA-
BUTA-
SAN.
I'M
COUNT-
ING ON
YOU.



IT'S
LIKE
SHE'S
TELLING
THAT TO
HERSELF.



DAMN
IT!

WHACK

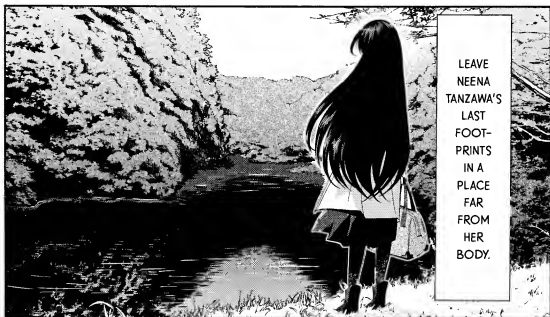


NEE-
NA...

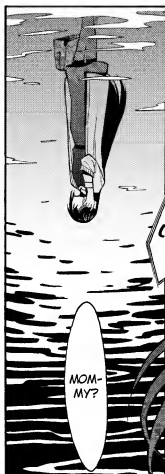
HABUTA-SAN
WENT TO
BURY
NEENA'S
BODY,
WHILE I
HEADED
IN THE
OPPOSITE
DIRECTION.



IT
WAS IN
ORDER
TO...



LEAVE
NEENA
TANZAWA'S
LAST
FOOT-
PRINTS
IN A
PLACE
FAR
FROM
HER
BODY.



MOM-
MY?



RING
RING
RING

GA-
CHAK

RING
RING
RING



OF
HER
DEPART-
TURE
FROM
THIS
WORLD
?

LISTEN,
MOMMY
...

I'VE
DECIDED
TO GO
FAR
AWAY
FOR A
WHILE.

HOW...

IT'S
BEEN
SO
LONG
...

SINCE
YOU
LAST
CALLED...
UM...

NEENA...
WHAT
IS IT?

WOULD
SHE HAVE
TOLD
HER...

FAR
AWAY?

BUT
DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT
ME.

I'LL
BE ALL
RIGHT.

SEE
YOU.

I LOVE
YOU
AND
DADDY
VERY
MUCH.

NEENA!
WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN
BY "FAR
AWAY"—

LISTEN
...

BEEP

NEE—

WHACK

OH...
IT'S
OVER.

WHACK

NEENA
TANZAWA...

WHACK

WHACK

IS
OVER.

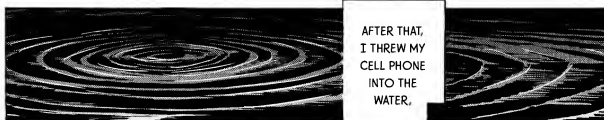




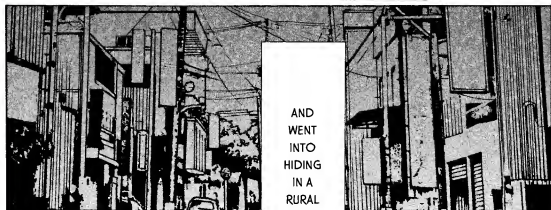
I...

THOUGH REALLY
...

ONLY
SIX
HOURS
HAVE
PASSED
...



AFTER THAT,
I THREW MY
CELL PHONE
INTO THE
WATER,



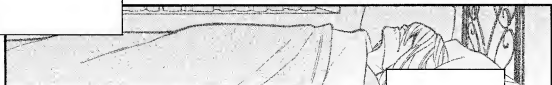
AND
WENT
INTO
HIDING
IN A
RURAL
TOWN.



IT WAS ALSO
REPORTED THAT
"THE WOMAN
IN A VEGETATIVE
STATE WHO
LIVED TOGETHER
WITH HER ALSO
DISAPPEARED,"
BUT...

PERHAPS
FROM
NEENA'S
MOTHER'S
TESTIMONY
...

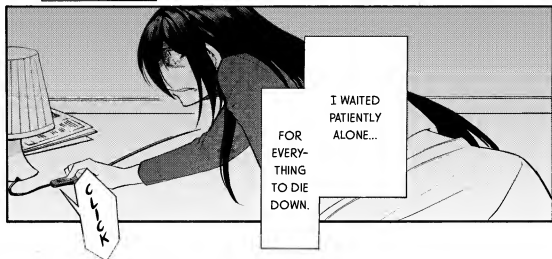
THE
DISAPPEARANCE
OF THE ACTRESS
NEENA TANZAWA
WAS ON TV
FOR DAYS
AFTER THAT.



AND SINCE
MY AUNT
WOULD NEVER
SEND OUT A
SEARCH
WARRANT
FOR ME...



IT WAS
APPARENTLY
JUDGED
UNLIKELY THAT
SOMEONE IN A
VEGETATIVE STATE
COULD BE A
WITNESS,



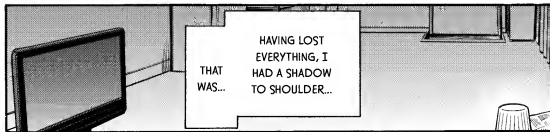
I WAITED
PATIENTLY
ALONE...

FOR
EVERY-
THING
TO DIE
DOWN.

BUT...



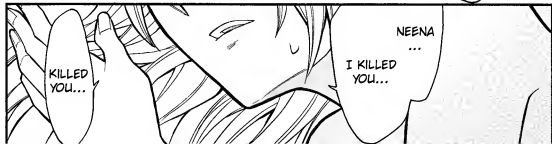
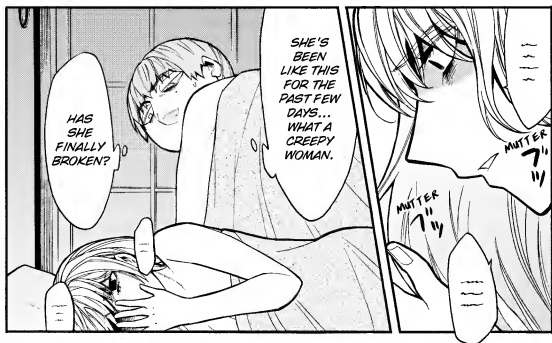
HAVING LOST
EVERYTHING, I
HAD A SHADOW
TO SHOULDER...



AND
THE
SENSE
THAT...

BOTTOMLESS
GUILT...







I'LL
DRAG
HER
DOWN
...

TO AN
EVEN
MORE
PAINFUL
HELL...

THAN
THE ONE
YOU AND
I ARE
GOING
TO.



JUST
WAIT
...





LEAVE
ME
ALONE.



THIS
DEPRES-
SION OF
YOURS IS
FUCKING
USELESS.



YOU'RE
NOT
EVEN
TALKING,
RIGHT?

BARELY
GOING
OUTSIDE,
DRINKING
BOOZE
YOU CAN'T
HANDLE,
AND
SLEEPING
ALL THE
TIME, I
BET?

YOU
STILL
HAVE
...



GET
OVER IT
ALREADY
AND
MOVE
ON.



NEENA...



NOW
IF YOU
CAN
GET A
WOMAN
LIKE
NEENA
WITH
A FACE
YOU CAN
USE...

YOUR
TALENT
AND THE
POWER
OF THE
LIPSTICK.

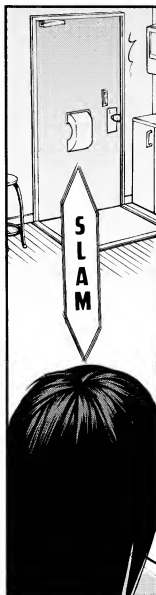


...



I...

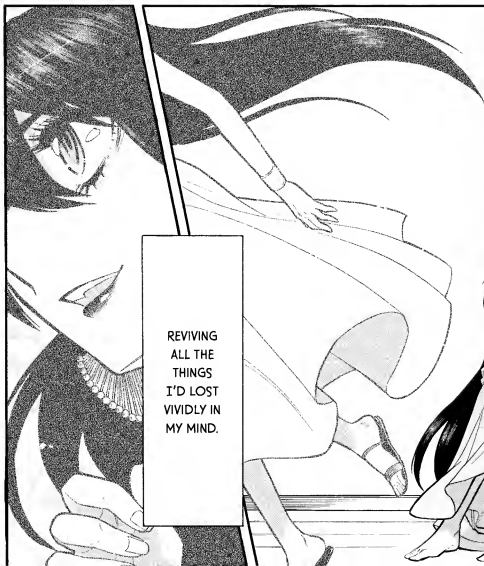




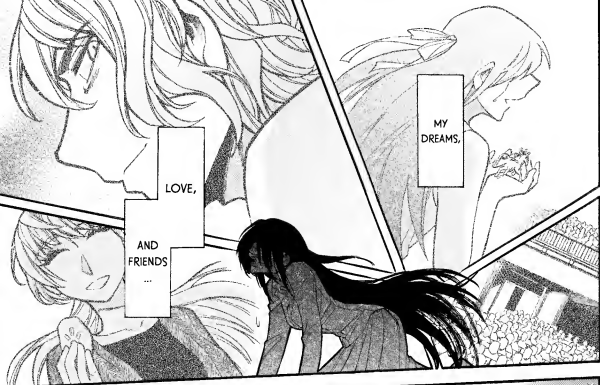


IN THAT
EMPTY
APARTMENT...

I'D
ALWAYS
END
UP...



REVIVING
ALL THE
THINGS
I'D LOST
VIVIDLY IN
MY MIND.



IF
I WERE
NEENA
TANZAWA
NOW,

IT
WOULD
BE SO
EASY FOR
ME TO
RETURN
HIS
CONSID-
ERATION
WITH A
SMILE.



I KNOW
JUST WHAT A
RIDICULOUS
EXPRESSION
THAT
WOULD BE.



BUT
WITH
THIS
FACE,

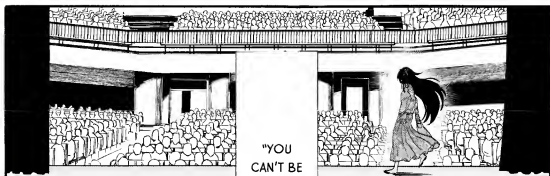
BOTH MY FACE,
AND MY MEANS
TO APPROACH
PEOPLE.

I'VE
LOST...





A VOICE COMES
FROM WITHIN MY
CLOSED BODY...

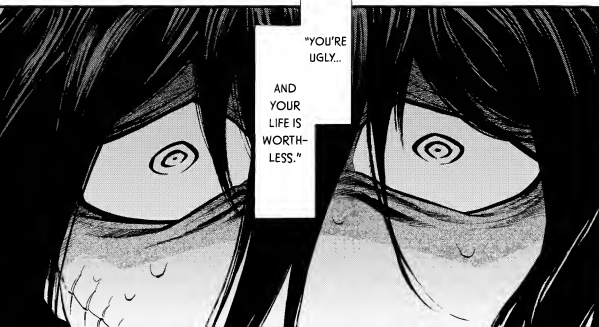


"YOU
CAN'T BE
SEEN."

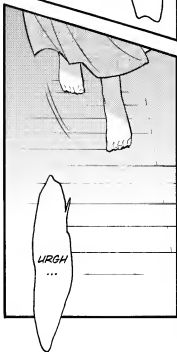


"YOU'RE
UGLY..."

AND
YOUR
LIFE IS
WORTH-
LESS."









SMASH

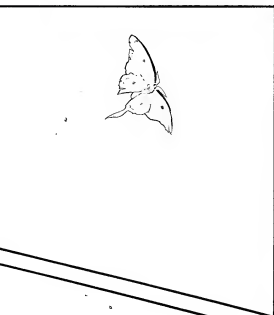
THERE'S
NO-
WHERE
FOR
ME TO
RUN.

INSIDE
MY
HOME,

OUT-
SIDE,

MY OWN
UGLINESS
WILL FOLLOW
ME AROUND
UNTIL I DIE.

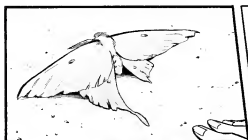
CATCH



I SAW
SOMETHING...
WHITE AND
SPARKLING
FLUTTERING
DOWN.



THAT
WAS
WHEN
...



IT'S
DEAD
...

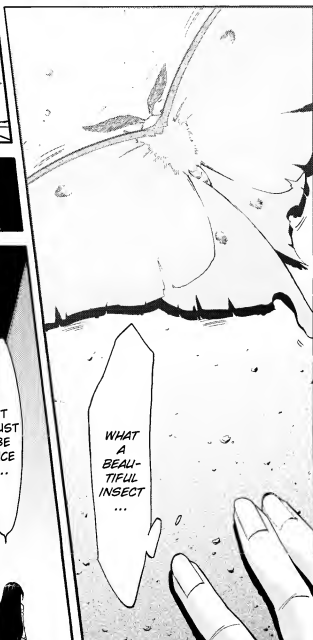


YOU'RE
UGLY AS
A CATER-
PILLAR,

BUT
ONCE
YOU'VE
GROWN,
YOU
CAN DIE
BEAUTIFUL.



IT
MUST
BE
NICE
...



WHAT
A
BEAU-
TIFUL
INSECT
...

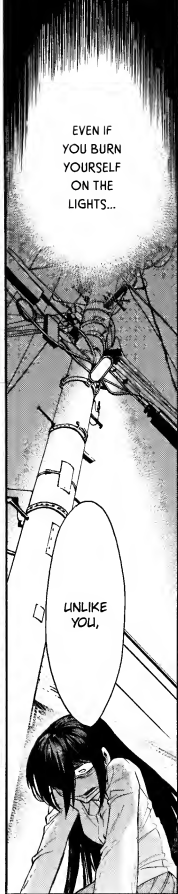


...

NO...



I'M
SURE TO
BE UGLY
UNTIL
I DIE
ALONE
IN SOME
DARK
PLACE.



EVEN IF
YOU BURN
YOURSELF
ON THE
LIGHTS...

UNLIKE
YOU,



I WANT
TO BE
BEAUTI-
FUL...

UNDER
THE
LIGHT!

RIGHT
UP
UNTIL
THE
LAST
MOMENT
OF MY
LIFE...

I...

NO...

NO...

NO
WAY!



IN ORDER
TO BECOME
MY TRUE
SELF...

IN
ORDER
TO
LIVE
...

I
COULDN'T
EVER GO
BACK.

THAT'S
RIGHT...
SINCE THAT
MOMENT
I LEARNED
OF THE
LIGHT...



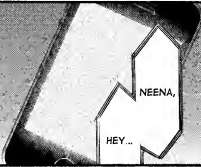
I NEED
TO BE
BEAUTI-
FUL.



AS
SOON
AS I
THOUGHT
THAT...



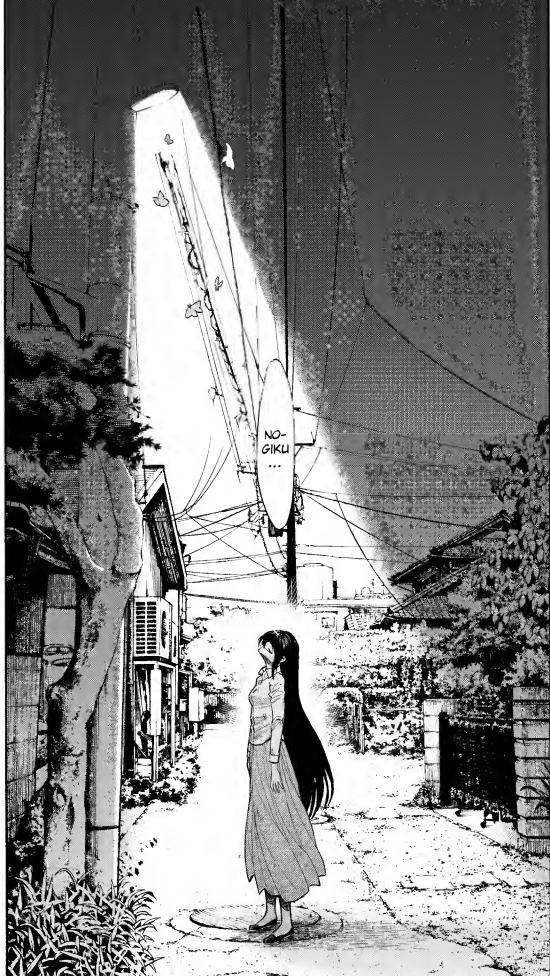
DURING
OUR FINAL
CONVER-
SATION.



NEENA,
HEY...

I FOUND HOPE
IN WHAT SHE
HAD SAID ON
THE PHONE...





THREE GIRLS IN A ROW

~I decided to ignore her death in the main story~

Catch and release



Sir Cat



Thank you
very much
for reading
Kasane
volume six!



Unrest



WAAUGH!
VOLUME SIX
ALREADY? I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT! TIME
JUST ZIPS ON BY!

SLURP!



In the two years since this began
serialization, lots of things happened.
I tried balut, all of my medaka fish died.
That did happen.
I hope you will stay with me!
See you again in volume seven.

-Daruma Matsuura

Oh, yeah!

Please check out my novel, Izana
(published by Seikaisha Fictions)!
If you like!



Bye-bye!



PLAYING
CAT'S
CRADLE



End

Kasane 6

KODANSHA COMICS Digital Edition

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